

# Newport Mercury

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**THE**  
**Newport Mercury,**  
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**THE NEWPORT MERCURY** was established in June, 1788, and is now in its one hundred and twenty-seventh year. It is the oldest newspaper in the State, and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of fifty-six columns, with interesting reading—editorial, state, local and general news, well-selected miscellany and a valuable farmers' and household department. It is published every Wednesday, except on public holidays, at the rate of \$2.00 per year in advance; single copies at 5 cents. It is sent free, and special terms given to advertisers by addressing the publisher.

## Local Matters.

### CITY SOLICITOR ON THE \$124 MEN.

No Remedy for them in His Opinion.

City Solicitor Peckham before the Board of Aldermen, is reported as saying that the Board of Aldermen could do nothing in regard to the one hundred and thirty-four dollar men not taxed. That it is the business of the assessors not to assess people who have no property. He said: "I can conceive of circumstances even if a man were who was worth \$124 worth of property, why the assessors should not put him on the list. They are not bound to take notice of the oath. As regards the question whether a man possessing \$400,000 worth of personal property had no rights if left off, I suppose he would be much more benefited than injured that he would not complain. For myself I should like to be left off the tax list right along. The assessors are only to assess people who have property without question. It is not the province of the assessors to make voters. The right to vote is simply an incident to the taxation. The assessors may have a rule not to assess a man for less than \$300. I don't know whether they have or not, but if they have, I say that, in my judgment, it would be a very reasonable rule. The tax on that man would be very small, about \$3, and anything less than that it would appear hardly worth while to look up. I should think that \$300 would be a fair minimum. If the assessors should assess on a large sum, the property would usually be of that kind that you can not levy on to recover the tax, and, in their judgment, may leave them off. We understand that the Equal Rights club have decided to contest the legality of the action of the assessors, and have retained Messrs. Metcalf and Payne of Providence as counsel.

### A Short Article on Milk.

A very respectable citizen from an adjoining town, who daily brings to town the best of milk, was met early in the season by a new customer lately from the metropolis, and informed that his milk was not what he ought to be; that he had noticed, and so had his servant, that after it had stood a short time a thick yellowish colored scum had formed on top, which, however having seen the like before they were suspicious of and had thrown it away. She likewise informed him that she had read somewhere that if the cow was milked too soon after the calf was born the milk would not be good, and she was afraid that that was the trouble in this case; and, in short, if she could not have the milk without the "scum" on top she must buy elsewhere. The milk dealer quickly informed her that if that was all the trouble with the milk he thought it could be remedied. He accordingly took the "scum" off at home, and the customer although buying skim milk all summer has been perfectly satisfied and happy.

### Mr. Wendt's Sunday Evening Lectures.

The Channing Memorial Church Services on Sunday, Nov. 5th, will be as follows: In the morning at 10 o'clock Rev. C. W. Wendt and Rev. S. J. Barrows, editor of The Christian Register, will conduct the services at 12 o'clock, following the morning service, the communion will be administered. At 3 o'clock the Sunday school meets. At 7 o'clock the general public is invited to the Fourth Sunday Evening Lecture on The great church composers. Topic: Joseph Haydn. The chorus choir, led by Prof. Shumard, will sing "The Heavens are Telling" and "Now Vanish Before The Morning Beams," from the Creation, and the Boston Bethoven Quartette will play several selections from the instrumental works of Haydn.

### The Perry Monument.

Next Tuesday the people qualified to vote upon expenditure of money will be required to say whether or not the city shall appropriate \$5000 towards the erection of a statue to the memory of Rhode Island's great naval hero, Com. Oliver Hazard Perry. The State has appropriated \$7500 provided a like sum shall be raised by other means. The city, if the people so vote, can appropriate \$5000, which will leave \$2500 to be raised by private subscription. When that is raised the appropriations by the State and city will be complete, and not before. It would seem that this is a fitting opportunity to honor the memory of Newport's greatest son, and thus make some slight amends for a duty so long neglected.

### Artillery Excursion.

At a meeting of the Newport Artillery Company, held at their armory last Tuesday evening, it was voted to accept the invitation of Company A, United Train of Artillery, to attend a fair which is being held by that company in Providence next Thursday night. A boat is to be chartered by the Providence company and the Newport company are conveyed to Providence and back free of charge. There will be a few tickets issued and put into the hands of the Newport Artillery members to sell to whom they may see fit. The boat will leave here at 6:30 p. m., and return after the fair.

### William Manchester.

William Manchester of Portsmouth was born in Tiverton, Oct. 29, 1783, and last Sunday completed one hundred years of his useful life. Mr. Manchester removed to Portsmouth in early life and there he has been an industrious, prudent and successful farmer, and in a remarkable degree has acquired and retained the confidence and respect of his fellow-citizens. He is a man of strong personal characteristics, of decided convictions, whose integrity has never been subordinated to his interests, and the record of whose life remains unstained by any act unworthy of a true manhood. He has repeatedly represented Portsmouth in the General Assembly and has taken an active interest in the administration of the affairs of this ancient township. But our thoughts instinctively turn from the man to the events of the country which is spanned by a single life.

At the time of the birth of Mr. Manchester commissioners were in session at Paris negotiating a treaty of peace with the British government, by which the independence of America was to be acknowledged. He was a month old when that treaty was signed, and four months old when it was ratified. He has lived to see the population of the United States augmented from three millions of people, oppressed by poverty and distracted by war, to more than fifty millions of souls, among whom is now widely diffused the necessities and comforts of life than among any other people on the face of the earth. This single life compasses our national existence.

Though James Watt had made neither inventions he patented his expansive engine the very year in which Mr. Manchester was born. Fulton, the father of steam navigation, was then a boy of seventeen years. George Stephenson, the founder of the railway system was but sixteen months old. More, the inventor of the electric telegraph, was not born until Mr. Manchester was eleven years old, and this follow-upman of Mr. Manchester, Robert Gray, of Tiverton, did not discover the Columbia river which gave title in the United States to the adjacent country, and is destined to be the most valuable part of our Pacific possessions, until about the time of the birth of Professor Morse.

Mr. Manchester has one son, William Madison Manchester, who has several times represented his town in the General Assembly, and retired from that body only the year before last. This son has attained and passed the age of three years and ten years. Andrew H. Manchester, who continually represents the town of Tiverton in the General Assembly, is a nephew of our contemporary.

We congratulate our friend upon attaining his hundredth year and hope most sincerely that other happy years await him.

### Funeral of Mulford O. Stoddard.

Last Sunday afternoon the funeral of Mulford O. Stoddard was solemnized from his late residence on Pond avenue, the Rev. J. O. Hewlett of Zion church officiating. In addition to the many private citizens to follow the mortal remains to their last earthly dwelling were Mayor Franklin, members of the City Government, Chief Engineer Simmons, 1st Assistant Engineer J. G. Stevens, 4th Assistant Engineer B. F. Downing, ex-Chief Engineer James B. Finch, and the following fire companies: Steam Fire Engine Company No. 1, Captain George A. Brown; Hook and Ladder Company No. 1, Will J. Cozzens, foreman; Steam Fire Engine Company No. 2, Captain J. D. Pike; Steam Fire Engine Company No. 3, Captain George O. Shaw; Fire Engine Company No. 4, Captain T. E. Shea; Steam Fire Engine Company No. 7, Captain B. F. Tanner; Hand Engine Company No. 8, Captain A. P. Sisson; Hand Engine Company No. 4, Captain J. C. Potter.

The command under 2d Assistant Engineer H. H. Tilly and 2d Assistant Engineer John E. Lake, performed the escort, the members of Hand Engine No. 4, were among the mourners to their late assistant foreman. The bearers who were composed of assistant foreman, from the several companies of the department, were No. 1, George Martin; Hook and Ladder Co. No. 1, George E. Vernon, Jr.; No. 2, B. Salen Peabody; No. 4, James T. Kaul; No. 5, George Allen; No. 6, Stephen Sullivan; No. 7, Charles A. Easton; No. 8, J. H. Alger.

### Sudden Death.

Rev. Dr. Mercer, of this city, died suddenly at Mrs. Pell's residence on Mary street yesterday morning. He was stricken with a stroke of paralysis early in the morning and lived but a few hours after. Dr. Mercer came to this city May 10, 1857 as rector of Trinity church, over which he remained for until 1869. His friends afterwards purchased All Saints Chapel, moved it to the present location, and gave it to him, in which he has preached most of the time since, or in failing health compelled him to give up labor. He was sixty-six years of age at the time of his death. Dr. Mercer was a worthy Christian gentleman and was a man much esteemed by all who knew him.

### Equal Rights Candidate.

At a meeting of the Equal Rights club, Tuesday evening, Geo. P. Leonard was nominated as candidate for third representative. We understand that the club propose to put several men at the polls in each ward and that they will work earnestly to elect their ticket. Mr. Leonard goes into the canvass with great enthusiasm.

### The Trustees of the Free Library.

The Trustees of the Free Library are about to place on one of the walls of that building a handsome Corinthian tablet to the memory of Christopher Townsend, who founded it. The tablet is some 5 feet 3 inches by 2 feet 9 inches, and is of oak. In the center is a black marble slab on which will be the dates of Mr. Townsend's birth, of the endowment of the library and of his death. The tablet is a handsome piece of work and is credit to Mr. Townsend's name, who made it.

### THE ARTILLERY LECTURE COURSE.

Large Sale of Seats—First Lecture Next Wednesday Evening.

The sale of reserved seats for the Artillery Co.'s lecture course took place Wednesday evening at the Opera House, Thomas Burleighs officiating. The first choice sold for three dollars a seat, Mr. F. G. Harris, purchaser. The next sold at two and a half, and those were followed by a large number of sales at two and a half and two and a quarter. Most of the central portion of the chairs being sold above two dollars. Very few seats in the house were sold for less than a dollar. The entire sale realized upwards of \$385. The company is to be congratulated over the success of the course, as this insures them full houses for their entertainment, which they have so generously provided. There was a large audience present Wednesday evening and the building was at times very full. There was quite a large number of ladies present, and the audience was made up of our best citizens.

The first lecture occurs next Wednesday evening by Geo. Parsons Gilman, who will talk to us about the Land of the Nile; a very interesting subject, and report says is handled in a very interesting manner by the lecturer.

### Real Estate Transfers.

Porter & Co. have sold for ex-Gov. Van Zant 108,000 feet of land on Cranston and Rhode Island avenues to Capt. J. P. Cotton and J. D. Davis for thirty cents a foot.

The same parties have sold the estate of the late Richard H. Slagis on Polham street to A. J. Leavitt for \$10,000.

William P. Sheffield has sold to Patrick J. Galvin a lot of land bounded north on Homer street 50 feet; south on land of William P. Sheffield, Jr., and this grantor 100 feet; west on land of this grantor 60 feet; and north on land of this grantor 100 feet, containing 3000 square feet, for \$400.

Anthony Maher and wife have sold to John Reynolds for \$76, a strip of land on Connection street, containing 760 feet.

Charles B. Butler, of New York, trustee, has sold to John Kirby for \$200, a lot of land on Homer street, bounded northerly by land of this grantor 50 feet, and easterly by land of this grantor 100 feet, containing 2000 square feet.

James H. Van Allen has sold to James J. Van Allen for \$1 and other considerations, a lot of land bounded northerly by Lefroy avenue 333 1/2 feet; easterly on Ochre Point avenue 472 feet; southerly by other land of this grantor 644 feet; and westerly by Lawrence avenue 333 1/2 feet, containing 268,330 square feet.

Anna M. Sessions has sold to Helen G. Tilton, wife of Samuel Tilton, her undivided half interest in the lot of land bounded westerly on Sunnydale place 75 1/2 feet, northerly by land now or formerly of Phillips Shaw 140 feet, southerly by land now or formerly of John G. Ladd 142 1/2 feet, containing 12,619 square feet, for \$3200.

### Obituary.

Mr. Charles A. Whitney of New Orleans, one of our well known summer residents, died suddenly in New York on Sunday of apoplexy. He was for many years engaged in that city in mercantile pursuits in the employ of Howland & Applewall and the Pacific Mail Steamship Co. He was manager of the passenger depot of the Great California line in its early days. He was President of the Morgan, Louisiana and Texas Central Railroad Company, and of the Texas Central Railroad Company and Gulf, Western Texas and Pacific Railroad Company. He was also President of the New Orleans Sanitary Association, and one of that city's most prominent citizens. Mr. Whitney leaves a widow and three sons.

### Mr. Gilman's Lecture.

The first lecture in the Artillery course will be given next Wednesday evening, by Mr. Geo. Parsons Gilman. The subject he has chosen is one of great interest at the present time, and as it will be illustrated by views with a powerful stereopticon, it cannot fail to interest the Newport audience.

The committee on City Property have decided to locate the new drinking fountain for animals, presented by the Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, on Market square. The new Jenks fountain on the Parade has been completed, and the water was turned on last Wednesday. It is a vast improvement upon anything we have before had in the shape of fountains. The lazy driver can now water his horse without stopping to uncheck him. The old fountain is to be stored in the city barn on Long Wharf to await further use.

The tax assessors exercised more authority with the tax list this year than usual. Besides the sixty-five equal rights men whom they declined to tax, they omitted from the list some thirty of the \$300 men who have heretofore been taxed, and their taxes generally paid by those who wanted their votes for Aldermen and Councilmen. In their zeal, however, to purge the list, we understand that they have omitted several persons who are now holding city offices.

The following churches have been invited to form the ecclesiastical council to dissolve the pastoral relations between the Rev. H. J. Van Dyke, Jr. and his church: Rev. Geo. Harris' church, Providence; Rev. Dr. Vose's church, Providence; the Union Congregational church, Newport; Rev. M. Van Horne, pastor; Rev. Mr. Lyon's church, Pawtucket; and Rev. E. O. Bartlett's church, Kingston. The council is to meet on Monday next.

The Aquidneck Encampment No. 3, I. O. of O. F., were visited last night by the Grand Officers of the Grand Lodge of the State for the exemplification of the work. About 10 o'clock the guests were invited to sit down to a bountiful collation, served by Mr. S. T. Hubbard, who is deservedly popular in this line.

### TO THE SUMMIT OF THE "ROCKIES."

The Arduous Climb to the Highest Peak of the Rocky Mountains—Pike's Peak and the Wonderful View—Twenty-six Miles in the Saddle—The Region of Perpetual Snow—Disembarked Company—Mountain Rites—Mule Teams, etc.

Heading that a party were going up Pike's Peak, we, in company with two others from our hotel, concluded to join them. After such resolution was made known, it was quite amusing to listen to the tales with which those "who had gone before" tried to intimidate us. One related how a party of eight had started a short time since, but before proceeding far had been obliged to return, one of their number, a gentleman from two hundred pounds or more, fainting and falling from his horse. Another told how a lady had been seized with fainting fits as soon as she reached the summit; that everything which could be done for her at such a high altitude was done, but nothing availing, she had to be strapped to her horse and got down the mountain in all possible speed. Our landlady, too, endeavored not to rouse her affecting story, dwelling pathetically upon her "dizzy spells," and the headaches which resulted from dyspepsia. We could not acknowledge the altitude to be something tremendous. The last survey made the height of Pike's Peak greater than either Longs Peak or Lincoln, being 14,330 feet. Mt. Washington is 6,285 feet. The actual climb from Manitou, whose altitude is 6,120 feet, is very nearly two thousand feet more than the height of Mt. Washington above sea level. The air is so rare at the summit, on which a few years since a signal station was placed, that the government restricts the stay here of but employees to two weeks. Of course storms may arise compelling them to remain a much longer period, but even to those accustomed to high altitudes a long stay here is detrimental. The distance from the Manitou House to the summit is thirteen miles, to be performed either on foot or in the saddle, over a narrow trail. Parties wishing to ascend the mountain, notify the hotel clerk of the fact, and he informs the guide, who makes all the arrangements, appoints the hour for starting, and is on hand to the minute with all equipments for the trip. The morning dawned all that one could wish; clear without a hint of mist to obscure our view. An early breakfast, and we started at a quarter before seven, for our rendezvous at Iron Horse Spring. We had not long here to wait before the remainder of the party appeared, swelling our number to eleven besides the guide. Meeting here as strangers, we are destined before our return, to be bound together by such bonds of sympathy as life-long friends do not always know.

Among the party, besides your humble servant of Rhode Island, were representatives from New Orleans, Vermont, Ohio, Nebraska, Michigan and Illinois. A judge, an artist, a second in a famous duel, were our celebrities. A hilarious party, we paid our toll and struck out, single file, up the mountain path. The climb was steep from the very beginning, and the trail so narrow that the horses' feet not infrequently dislodged stones and gravel, which rattled down the precipice hundreds of feet to the brook below. The "man on the mule" led the van, and not one of his followers guessed the tremors of fear that quivered his heart as he swung over the precipice, crawled under the overhanging rocks or crossed the narrow bridges over the mad little stream below. Oh that ride over those grand old mountains on that glorious September day! Can we ever forget it? Would our pen could paint in such glowing colors that all might see what we saw that day. Though our eyes may never again behold such vision, stored up in our memory it shall always live. Up, up, around and around, here a glimpse of hills, range beyond range, one above another, mountains, mountains everywhere; there a view embracing Manitou, Colorado Springs, off over the vast plains beyond into infinity; another down the shelving bank on which we stand, hundreds of feet below to the madly plunging streamlet. At times we are shut in between the close mountain sides, with only trees and rocks and our ever present little river; again we pause to watch our comrades ahead crawling along the mountain wall far above us, looking perilous enough, but when we ourselves reach the same spot, danger is forgotten and we respond with gay hearts to the volley of jokes and repartees which are flashing all along the line "as we go marching on."

Two or three stops were made, the last at timber line, where our wraps were doctored, but which, contrary to all precedent, as our guide informed us, were not needed on this day and were soon discarded. From this point upward, judging from the experiences related the evening before, we expected to encounter slash, snow and ice, but here too we were most agreeably disappointed. Not one ascent having been made during the entire summer under such favorable circumstances as ours, and made so late in the season that mountain travel is not recommended to tourists. We have always occasion to congratulate ourselves that upon this unplanned and unceremonious visit upon Dame Nature, we found her "at home" and in one of her kindest moods. No frown upon her brow this day; not a tear drop to obscure a line of her friendly face, but arrayed in her holiday attire, she bade her slaves, Sunshine, Air and Wind, to make glad the way of our coming.

The half-way-house was left some distance back in the woods, and as we immerse above timber line we feel that we are almost at our journey's end. Two snowy peaks here confronted us, and we were at a loss to know which is which, till a sharp turn in our path carrying us to the right leads us to infer that the one towards which we are bending is the object of our desire. We are afterwards informed that the other is Mr. Garfield.

Our path has come out now over the grass and mosses upon broken stones, so loose that only by slow methodical paces can the horses keep their footing, and our course so zigzag as the eye travels, becomes long as it shortens back and forth.

"How far to the summit?" we question a man laboring beside our path. "A mile and a half," comes the reply. "A mile and a half! So near and yet so far! Dismayed yet still undaunted we press forward. Our horses pausing for breath in this rare air, go stubbornly on over the loose lying rocks, more treacherous now in their covering of snow, and a cliff growing steeper and steeper. At last the final step is taken and we halt, faint and trembling at the door of the signal station.

After a short rest, refreshed by a cup of coffee and a good dinner, we are enabled to go outside "for the view," and such a view! On the highest point between the two oceans, we look down on the earth unrolled at our feet. To the north, and south, and west range the corrugating hills, one long jumbled mass of peaks, no breaks among them save such as marked the beginning of one and the end of another. No suggestion of link to their extension, and in all the throng we recognize but one familiar form, Mt. Garfield, only a little below us, and in meaning hardly a stone's throw away. Gray and Lincoln and Long, with others of familiar name were afterwards pointed out to us. In the west were the foothills melting into the vast plains, which in turn stretch away and away into the horizon. At our feet lay Manitou, Colorado Springs, The Garden of the Gods, and at the east beyond our natural vision Denver.

In our ramble over the mountain top, we discovered a rude shaft, evidently marking the last resting place of "somebody's friend." Approaching we deciphered the inscription:—"Erected by Sergt. John and Nora O'Keef, in memory of their infant daughter, who was destroyed by mountain rats at the U. S. Signal Station on the summit of Pike's Peak, May 25th, A. D. 1876."

"Dreadful, dreadful!" somebody exclaimed. "Oh what fearful creatures they must be to attack people in this way. I remember the whole story now. It went the rounds of all the newspapers. A man here at the signal station brought home some fresh meat; the rats followed the scent, in the evening they poured into this very building, devoured the meat, fell upon the man and his wife who protected themselves by cutting electric wire about their persons; but the babe, asleep in another room, fell a prey to their voracity." Exclamations of horror fell from the lips of the listeners, and some sought a more detailed account of the deed and of the fate of the whole thing was a hoax. Poor little "Erin" was a young mule, killed by mountain rats, which the venous inhabitants of this region declare to be as large as rabbits. A harrowing story was written up by the man in the station, published in one of the local papers, of Colorado, and thence copied broadcast all over the land.

Speaking of the mule reminds me that I have neglected to note the express train connecting the lower world with this sky parlor of the U. S. Signal Service. This is one of the most primitive forms of our great system of transportation, consisting of some mules and a man. In ascending the mountain, our guide being ahead, we had but to take our stand at a widening of the path when he told us, and allow the trail to pass by, and in coming down our guide was far in the rear, and we fell into several awkward predicaments for in all the annals of muledom it was never told that a mule would give over to the hair's breadth of an inch of the path to one coming in the opposite direction. If one must go over the precipice, it is never the mule. Every thing required at the signal station, parchment, flour or lumber, has to be "toted" up the trail on the back of a burro, here so called, and as comical a sight as one is often blessed with it is to see one of these plucky little creatures, so loaded down with truck that one scarce can tell what is truck and what is burro. They are putting up a new building for the signal service and many of the trains were encountered were loaded with lumber. Imagine if you can a round mass of boards broad enough to just clear the rising side of the trail, with the elongated ears of a donkey protruding in front, back of which glimmer a pair of bright eyes, and an underscoring of nose and mouth. Twice we forgot to "look out for breakers ahead," and a square turn in our path, effected only by the sagacity of our horses in getting their four feet together, followed by a scamper and a scramble for the safest place was the result. Of course these mules come down the mountain empty, and our guide tried to be quite funny when meeting such train, but once the donkey became funny too, by deliberately turning back on the trail and compelling the guide to drive him for a mile or two as one would a perverse horse. A couple of hours on the summit and we are again in the saddle ready to retrace our steps down the mountain. We are loth to leave this stronghold of nature, but time and strength are both exhausted.

Down to timber line we were regaled at every step, with some ever new and wonderful view, this one advantage had our tortuous path; over the bald face of the mountain there was nothing to obstruct or mar the view. And we gave ourselves up to it unreservedly, although our path was steep, much of it being but a series of steps, yet our horses were true and tried, and giving them implicit confidence, we allowed them to care for themselves.

In coming down the mountain, I think we realized more the wildness of our ride, the romantic groupings of the rocky projections in our path with the rude little bridges and the precipitous mountain sides. I think none of the party would have cared to have picked their way alone after dark even on a clear night, yet there are those who have done it. In July last, a party of four gentlemen, one of them a Rhode Islander, well known here in Newport, set out for the summit of Pike's Peak, on foot and without a guide. They had not proceeded far before they were overtaken by rain, snow and hail. They battled with the elements till thoroughly exhausted. Three of them sought shelter under a projecting rock; the fourth went on up the mountain about a mile, then becoming disheartened he beat a retreat, expecting to meet his comrades, or to find them arrived before he reached his hotel and finding no trace of his companions, he reported that he had left them behind on the trail, but that he himself had been to the summit, and so they had not returned, he feared, they were lost. He became quite a hero, while much apprehension was felt for the remainder of the party. Meanwhile, the three gentlemen had succeeded in completing their climb, reaching the signal station late in the afternoon. They

here rested a while, then in the darkness and the storm they started back down the mountain. Crawling on their hands and knees in many places, keeping the trail only as their fingers could discover it, in momentary fear of a false slip which should carry them over the precipices, they succeeded at last in reaching the half-way house. Rounding the handford they were admitted once more to light and warmth, and exclamations of wonder from their host. "My God, where did you come from?" expressed his sense of the great feat they had accomplished.

It is useless to say that on their arrival at their hotel the next morning, the mantle of glory was transferred from the shoulders of the pre-tender to those of the real heroes of the hour.

### A MEETING OF THE BOARD OF ALDERMEN.

Arguments for a Separate Board of Health.—The \$124 Man.

A meeting of the Board of Aldermen, acting as a board of health, was held on Tuesday last. A committee of the Sanitary Protection Society consisting of Hon. Samuel Powell, Rev. R. B. Post and Prof. H. Pampelly appeared before the board to petition for a separate board of health. The latter named gentleman made a somewhat lengthy address to the board which contained much of interest. He said:

Whereas, we, as a committee from the Sanitary Protection Association. We are authorized to respectfully petition your honorable body to exercise the power vested in you by the Legislature to create a Board of Health composed of men conversant with the duties of such bodies. We are aware, sir, of the difficulties which surround you in this matter. As individual citizens we recognize fully the sense of grave responsibility which you in moving cautiously in the matter of placing large powers in the hands of a separate body. But on the other hand, we, as individuals and as citizens, anxious for the welfare of our own and our neighbors' houses, would gladly see you take the step. The advance of civilization has brought about a revolution in domestic habits and architecture. Man is a machine which continually takes in materials to be used in maintaining his activity and in being glorified by his clothes and his solid waste products. A more rapid population these waste products under the influence of light and air and vegetation are quickly rendered harmless and new returned to plant life. Under the old conditions of existence, the waste products were as regards color and odor, and of the most frequent gastric and intestinal troubles where they could pollute neighboring walls or streets. But modern improvements have introduced a thousand fold the danger. The central introduction of refuse in the cities, the large percentages of imperfect plumbing, places the lungs of the inmates of many houses into direct communication with the sewers or cesspools. The air thus vitiated reduces the vigor and ability to resist any of disease, and if the germ of an infectious disease has found their way into the sewers or cesspools, the air becomes a deadly poison. The incessant travel of the present time is constantly transplanting the seeds of all infectious diseases into the sewers, cesspools, and the germ of an infectious disease has found their way into the sewers or cesspools, the air becomes a deadly poison. The incessant travel of the present time is constantly transplanting the seeds of all infectious diseases into the sewers, cesspools, and the germ of an infectious disease has found their way into the sewers or cesspools, the air becomes a deadly poison.

The petition of those who applied to be taxed on \$124 personal property came up for consideration, but as the city solicitor was not present to give his opinion in the matter the board adjourned till evening. The city solicitor then informed the Board of Aldermen that they could do nothing about the matter as the assessors had all the facts in the case and were supposed to have acted on the facts. The petitioners were finally referred to the assessors of taxes for their report.

### Worthy of Patronage.

The members of the Union Congregational church will hold a bazaar on a large scale in Old Fellows Hall on Thursday and Friday of next week. The proceeds of this bazaar will go toward the pastor's salary. It is necessary for this church to take this means of raising the salary due the pastor, as it is somewhat difficult for them to raise the entire amount by subscription. We hope that the entertainment next week will be liberally patronized.

### Woman Suffrage.

Arrangements are being made for a meeting of next week at Casino Hall, School St., in the interests of Woman's Suffrage. It is expected that Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, Mrs. Hazzard of Indiana, Rev. C. W. Wendt and others advocates of this cause will address the meeting. As soon as the plans are perfected full announcement will be made.

There was over a time in the history of Newport when more houses were being erected than now. The best estimate places the number of new buildings either just completed or in process of erection at something over one hundred. These are nearly all costly residences. Ground is broken almost daily in some part of the city for a new house. The real estate agents tell us that the enquiries for land are more numerous now than ever, and the price of real estate has gone up to a considerable extent.

Mrs. Fizzie B. Stafford, wife of F. H. Stafford, of Washington D. C., and sister of Mrs. O. G. Langley of this city, died in New York on Saturday last. She had spent the summer in Newport with her sister and left here apparently in perfect health. Her death was sudden and caused by pneumonia. The funeral which took place in New York was largely attended and the floral tributes were very fine.

The Freeman's Repository, now published by E. L. Freeman & Co., is a live publication and must be of great interest to every member of the craft. The October number reaches us in greatly improved style and make up. It has a new title page and many other improvements. It is now one of the handsomest and most interesting Masonic magazines published.

The Van Alen cottage on Agassiz street has been sold to Mrs. Margaret A. Cote for \$20,000.

### CITY BRIEFS.

Gottings of Newport and Newports.

An electric light has been placed in front of the Opera House, which is a great improvement to that region.

The re-numbering of Thames street makes a difference of about 100, the largest number being 709.

The thermometer registered seventy degrees on Wednesday. Rather warm for November.

Mr. Eugene W. Atkinson, deputy postmaster 14 away on a two weeks' vacation, in New Hampshire and Vermont.

General Butler has tried for the governorship of Massachusetts five times. He must be very hungry for an office.

The colored people of Boston gave a reception to the widow of John Brown, Wednesday evening.

Wm. B. Hathaway, the popular proprietor of the U. S. Hotel of this city, closed his summer house at Nantasket Beach Monday.

The members of the police force came out yesterday with new helmets. To many of the officers they are becoming.

An examination of Teachers will be held at the office of Superintendent of schools on Saturday Nov. 18th at 9 o'clock a. m.

Political excitement is just now at a low ebb in Rhode Island, particularly in Newport. We doubt if many of our citizens are aware that next Tuesday is voting day.

John McManus who died in Providence on Wednesday, was formerly a printer in this city and worked in the office of the Mercury and also in the Daily News office.

There are seven new houses either just completed or in process of erection on the estate of the late William Beach Lawrence, at Aubur Point.

Mrs. T. T. Pitman, of this city, who was a passenger on the Belandland from Antwerp, was expected to arrive in New York yesterday.

The members of Co. B, Newport Light Infantry, gave a dance on Thursday evening, and they and their friends appear to have enjoyed a pleasant occasion.

Mr. John Barkinshaw and family of this city has returned from a three months' sojourn in England where he has been visiting relatives and friends.

Messrs. Chas. N. Allen, Carl Meisel, Gustave Danerthner, and Wolf Fries, comprising the Beethoven quartette club of Boston are quartered at Brayton's.

Capt. John D. Swan, the veteran fisherman, was taken in a stiff in his back, on Wednesday, and is not expected to live. He has been engaged in the fishing business many years.

The candidates for the General Assembly vacancy are numerous. It is singular how many men there are anxious to work for the State at a dollar a day and pay their own expenses.

Ex-Governor Van Zandt has gone to New York to take part in the Republican campaign. He is advertised to speak in Buffalo to-night, the home of the Democratic candidate for Governor.

Owing to the fog Tuesday night the New York boat did not get to its wharf in this city till about 10:30 o'clock Wednesday morning. There were a large number of passengers on board, and those wishing to go to Boston found a train awaiting them at the wharf.

During the burning of the Flint Mill in Fall River, Saturday night, the department sent to Newport for aid which was promptly put in readiness, but a later telegram was sent saying that aid had been received from Providence and consequently there was no need of sending engines from here.

The fund for the aid of Mrs. Warren, widow of General Warren, now amounts to over \$15,000. We understand that the donors propose to buy a lot with this sum on Rhode Island avenue and build a house and present the same to Mrs. Warren. This she can rent during the summer for enough to support her.

Conductor William W. Sampson is now making the morning train out of Newport. In place of Conductor Dexter who is taking his vacation. Conductor Sampson is deservedly popular with the traveling public, and not a few in this city would be pleased to have him run a train to Newport throughout the year.

### Races at Aquidneck Park.

There is to be a series

## Poetry.

## The Lying Day in the North.

BY ELIA WHITAKER.

There is no chance, no destiny, no fate  
Can circumvent, or hinder or control  
The firm resolve of a determined soul.  
Grief counts for nothing—will alone is great;  
All things bow down before him soon or late.  
What obstacle can stay the mighty force  
Of the sea seeking river in its course,  
Or cause the ascending orb of day to wait?  
Each well-born soul can win what it desires.

Let the foot grate of loss; the fortunate  
Is he whose earnest purpose never swerves,  
Whose slightest action or inaction serves  
The one great aim. Why, when death stands  
And waits an hour sometimes for such a will!

Example.

BY AUGUSTUS M. LORR.

Thou canst not others' fetters break  
While thou remainest a slave;  
Thou thoughtest others thoughtless make,  
Thou beavest others beavest.

And even the weakest in the fight  
Wear valor's noblest charm,  
Who pray, not for a sword more light,  
But for a stronger arm.

YOUTH'S COMPANION.

## Selected Tale.

## BETWEEN TWO HORNS.

BY SARAH PRICHARD

"I tell you, Susan Swing," said Captain Rose, "there ain't a man that lives between the Two Horns that would let his boy not bigger than your'n go out in a boat to-day. Don't you do it. 'Tain't no kind of weather for that slip of a lad to go foolin' with them big billows as sweeps around old Dill Head. Why, look yourself, woman, you can see them more'n four miles away dashing and lashing the shore."

As Captain Rose spoke he pointed with his right hand in the direction of one of the two headlands between which Dill Head lay.

"And no dory in the harbor," he continued, "could weather Bright Head (pointing toward the headland on the left), not if Cap'n Ezekiah himself was a row'n of it. You'd better take them row-locks out and hide the oars if he won't mind without you doin' it."

"I can't bear to do it," said Mrs. Swing. "Richard will be so disappointed. He set his lobster-pots yesterday, and he hasn't slept all night in his eagerness to go out early and haul them. Don't you see, Captain Rose, it's Saturday, and two whole coaches full of summer boarders came last night to the Bright Head House, and he can get a big price for his lobster to-day. My poor Dick has worked so hard making the lobster-pots himself, and it seems like cutting off the boy's reward to say 'you shan't go' to him."

"Spose you do feel weakish 'bout it, Susan; but you don't want that boat to be picked up adrift and no boy in it, do ye?"

"You know I don't, Captain Rose," she said. "If I didn't love him do you think I'd get up before daylight to come down here to see the lad off?"

"Heab," said the Captain. "Here he comes, and he's fastening his straw hat to his buttons. He sees there is wind enough ahead."

It was a morning in June, and the sun was not yet risen, but the glory of his coming was in the east on the sea.

As he came down the pier, the oars on his shoulder, and securing his straw hat by a string to his jacket, the old Captain said: "He's a fine lad, Dick is, and well worth the saving."

"He's all the world to me," thought Mrs. Swing, although her lips uttered no word.

"Good morning, Captain Rose,"

called out Richard. "Good for lobster, do you think?"

"Better for lobster than 'de for bogs," ejaculated the Captain, removing his broad brown hands from his pockets and laying one of them on the lad's shoulder as soon as the latter came within touching distance. "I say, Dick Swing, that you are not going out in that cockle-shell of your'n this morning," he announced.

"I certainly am, Captain Rose," returned the boy. "It's a little rough, but like as not the wind will come right around before I get half-way to the ledge, and I should think you would know better than to scare my little mother here half to death. See, mother," he said gaily, "I have an extra oar and one thole-plug, yes, two of them, in case a row-lock gives way, and I've got a lot of extra courage about me that I can't exactly show you unless you come with me."

This he said looking out to sea, for he did not feel like looking either at his mother or Captain Rose.

"Dick," said Mrs. Swing, approaching the pier's edge as the owner of the little boat proceeded to bestow his lunch-basket and extra under the bow.

"Well, mother," returned Richard, looking up.

"I wish you would not go," she said, her tones full of beseeching.

"Why, mother? Do you want my seven new lobster-pots to be carried off to sea?" he asked. "How could you have the heart to ask me? If this wind keeps on blowing I shall lose them every one."

"That's true," ejaculated Captain Rose. "I never thought of that. It's just right, this wind is, to drag them off, but you never can haul them in alone. You'll be sure to be dragged overboard."

"No I shan't. Come along with me if you want to help," laughed Richard.

"Humph! I would sink that craft before we got out of the harbor," said the Captain; "though if I wasn't so heavy I would go."

Captain Rose weighed a trifle less than three hundred pounds and had left the sea after fifty years of faithful service.

Not another person was in sight.

"I'll tell you what I'll do," said the Captain. "If you insist on going, I'll stop on my way up and ask Captain Danforth to look out for you, and if he thinks you're getting into trouble, to talk after you."

"Thank you, Captain."

"Dick," said his mother, "can't you let the lobster-pots go?"

"Couldn't possibly," smiled the boy. "Could you have the heart to ask me? Will you cast me off, mother?" he called a second later.

"Wait a minute," exclaimed Mrs. Swing. "Fetch your boat close up. I want to speak to you, Dick."

The boat received the necessary impetus, and touched the side of the pier. Mrs. Swing had seated herself on the topmost layer of logs forming the wharf, and leaned over as though to speak confidentially to her son.

"Dick," said his mother, "hold fast! I'm coming," and into the boat she dropped before either Captain Rose on the dock or Captain Richard in the boat had knowledge of her intention.

"What under the sun, mother," cried the boy, "do you mean?"

"I'm going with you, Dick, to keep you from tumbling overboard when you haul in," and she seated herself in the stern, calling back as the tide floated the boat out: "We depend on you, Captain Rose, to send after us if we—if it gets too rough," she gasped with a dash of spray in her face.

"Ay, ay!" cried the Captain, and he took off his hat and swung it, he scarcely knew why.

Of all the women in Dill Haven, from the eldest to the youngest, Mrs. Swing most feared the sea. To live beside it, to watch its every mood delighted her, but to venture on it for pleasure she was never known to do.

A moment's peace she never knew when Richard, her only son, was exposed to the treachery of the waters, but rather than mar his wild delight in wind and waves, this unselfish mother concealed as much as possible her anxiety for him.

Richard was not selfish, and had he imagined what his mother was at that moment suffering, would have put the boat about and tied it forever at the stake rather than cause her this agony.

Just as the boat got well into the toils of the waves the sun arose, shedding such brilliance on the waters that Mrs. Swing, who sat facing it, was dazzled and well nigh failed to see in time a gill net into which the boat was running.

"See any boat ahead, mother?" questioned Richard. "You must keep a good lookout for me. I've got my ranges right and can fetch the lobster grounds every time."

"Is it far?" questioned the mother, shudderingly.

"Not very; just outside Dill Head. I reckon we'll fetch it," said the lad, dipping his oars for a full stroke and then letting the boat slide up to the summit of a rolling wave, a trick he had caught from Captain Ezekiah Danforth, the master boatman of Dill Haven.

The wind grew stronger and stronger, and the waves every moment increased in size. Even Richard glanced sideways more than once with ill-concealed anxiety as the tall billows came tumbling on, and just then feeling a glimpse of his mother's face

behold it so blanched with terror of the sea that it seemed to him his mother was no longer in the boat with him.

"Dick," she gasped, as his oar missed stroke and sent the spray over his head. "Dick, I'm afraid to go on."

Dick glanced backward. He had pulled about a mile from shore and was midway between the two headlands familiarly spoken of as the Horns. Dill Head was surrounded by an even accumulating mass of breakers, and Bright Head caught the sea on its precipitous sides, sending it backward in fountains of foam, and all the four miles that lay between the two points were rolling miles of billows.

Sitting with his face landward, Richard had not fully felt the danger. Now the lad could not repress a shudder as he said: "I don't believe I could find the buoy in such a sea, and nobody could haul in the pots. I believe I'll put about."

"O, dol O, Richard, there comes an awful one!" and Mrs. Swing slipped down from her seat into the bottom of the boat and hid her face from the oncoming wave.

Richard gave a mighty pull at the oars to keep the boat head on, and it rode that wave in safety only to meet new ones, into whose depths the tiny shell rolled, to be completely hidden from the sight of two men who were standing out on the Dill Haven pier.

One was Ezekiah Danforth, the other was Captain Rose.

"If there was only a tug in sight to help them," groaned Captain Rose.

"Why didn't you dun a little common sense into the woman if she didn't take any naturally," scolded Captain Danforth, "or shut her boy up somewhere."

"I told her, but I declare when I was young I could have brought down them oars in half the time it takes Jim to fetch 'em. I say, K'iah Danforth, ain't the boat trying to put about?"

"It acts like it, John, but it will get swamped just as sure as guns if—no, it's going on. There's nothing else to do. I never in all my life saw a time when there wasn't a sail in sight."

"The boat's gone! No! There it comes up again!"

Suddenly a cry for a helping hand was raised among the bystanders, and willing hearts went forth from the land.

"Every second tells. It's a race for life!" called out Captain Danforth.

"Jim, you'd better get in. You're strong; if one of us tuckers out you can take hold."

All ready, lay the boat, a dark green surf boat, a boat that could stand heavy seas, and the two men and boy who had nobly volunteered were not long in starting off.

"Success to you. Fetch 'em back alive!" called out Captain Rose.

All at once the pier at Dill Haven seemed thronged with people. The news had spread that Miss Swing and Richard were out alone on the sea.

As they watched the dim, dark speck now rising upon the swelling waters and as quickly vanishing from sight, not one of the little throng but knew the danger of the tiny boat. With breathless eagerness they watched the surf boat as the two rowers stood at the oar urging it onward.

"It's down the harbor now. They're catching it. It's an awful wind for June. Do you think they are gaining on 'em. That mite of a boat will never live till they get there," were some of the remarks heard as they passed on.

As for Captain Rose he went panting up the hill into the town, climbed into the belfry of Dill Haven church, as far up as he could go, and watched through a spy-glass the progress of the mere speck in the distance, and the tolling bellers so far behind.

After a few minutes he realized that Captain Danforth, although doing his utmost, could not reach the periled ones in time to save them and he said to himself:

"The boy is doing well, but he can't hold out. I must do it." Captain Rose's little daughter had followed her father into the church and climbed the belfry stairs.

"See here, Dolly," he said, "can you look through here and keep a sharp watch? No, you run—you can go quicker than I can," and the Captain scribbled a message on the back of an envelope, and giving it to her bade her make haste to the telegraph office.

"You tell Johnny Blake it's to save life, and it must go ahead of everything."

Dolly Rose did not need to be told twice. She ran every step of the way, and rushing into the telegraph office flushed and eager cried out:

"Mr. Blake, here, send this quick. Richard Swing and his mother are going to drown, and it's to save them!"

The operator took the old envelope and read:

CAPTAIN TRUE, steaming Good Heart, Cromwell Harbor: Steam out at once in search of a small boat—woman and boy in it—off Dill Haven three miles; going against the wind; can't last long. JOHN ROSE."

"All right," said the operator, clicking away at his machine for a minute or two and then exclaiming, "It's done. Wait a minute, sir, and I'll tell you whether or not he gets it; wire runs right down to the wharf."

The minutes went by. Ten had passed when the answer came back:

"Steamer's up; start at once; go right down to the wharf."

TIMOTHY TRUE."

The daughter of ex-President Hayes is a schoolmate of Miss Molly Garfield at Cleveland. Rutherford Hayes, Jr., has a position in the bank at Fremont of which his father is a director.

"I am now ready to lay down my bundle," he said to a laborer who, for long years had toiled to support his family, and had become reduced in health. He now said that Joseph and Matt Bitters had made him a new man.

The operator did not stay to write it. "Run quick and tell your father Captain True is gone already," he said.

Dolly ran, saying to every one she met: "They'll be saved! They'll be saved!" The child got up the belfry stairs, and couldn't utter a word. She could only smile and bow her head and try to get out the message, which she did at last.

Captain Rose's eye was on the speck. He dared not take it off lest never to find it again. Meanwhile, the news got abroad that Captain Rose had telegraphed to Cromwell for a tug, and the burden of the fear grew lighter.

In the little boat again and again Richard tried to turn his head toward the land, but with each trial it looked in so much water that he was forced to give up the attempt. Nothing could be done but keep off and face the boiling sea. Very few words were spoken. Mrs. Swing kept bailing as fast as possible, with only the shell of a horse-shoe crab to work with.

At length came a wave like a small hill, up which the boat rode gallantly, and then suddenly Richard shouted:

"They're coming for us, mother. I see a boat just outside the harbor."

"Then the tears sprang to Mrs. Swing's eyes. She stopped bailing for a moment to look toward the shore. All she could see was a wall of water shutting out the land.

Every rise and fall of the oar was a prayer; every dip of the poor old crab shell was a petition for life.

Out of Cromwell Harbor, seven miles to the seaward and hidden from sight by Bright Head, steamed the tug Good Heart. Never had its captain stood watching the sea with more earnest gaze. Never was steam applied with more generous hand. 'Twas the woman and boy in the boat out at sea that lived in the gaze, in the steam, and in the fuel, and Good Heart bore away with cordial speed till Bright Head was won and weathered.

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"Hold on till we pick you up."

It seemed as if a voice from heaven had spoken. Even bluff old Captain Rose, up in the belfry of the church, ejaculated, "Thank God!" as he saw the tug come to.

The shock of the call, the sight of the throbbing tug, friendly as they seemed, yet came near swamping the boat, for Richard let it turn, and the last strength he had was put forth in holding it up to the wind until a line was cast, and even then he had no power to make it fast. It was Mrs. Swing who tried to obey the commands that came but could not.

Finally the tug's boat was lowered. It was no easy task to get to the leeward and board the Good Heart, which held it's breath, bracing itself against the waves' almost as a thing of life to do its kindly office. Richard and his mother had been saved.

"Give 'em a signal! Give 'em three!" and the steam-whistle blew three shrieks that went over the bay and up the harbor, and over against the meeting-house steeple, until old Captain Rose fell down on his knees to utter the first prayer of thankfulness his little Dolly had ever heard her father offer.

Murders by Natives at Punta Arenas.

A letter received in New Bedford, from Captain Crapo of the last schooner Surprise, at Basket Island, near Punta Arenas, gives the particulars of the loss and also states that a boat's crew that he left at the Island was subsequently massacred by natives with the exception of a Portuguese boy.

He also states that a boat's crew belonging to British bark Rosenath, which foundered at sea, containing the mate and four men, were also murdered by natives, excepting the mate, who was afterward rescued by some friendly Indians and sent to Valparaiso, where he has arrived. A third boat's crew had also been massacred by natives at this point.

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The shock of the call, the sight of the throbbing tug, friendly as they seemed, yet came near swamping the boat, for Richard let it turn, and the last strength he had was put forth in holding it up to the wind until a line was cast, and even then he had no power to make it fast. It was Mrs. Swing who tried to obey the commands that came but could not.

Finally the tug's boat was lowered. It was no easy task to get to the leeward and board the Good Heart, which held it's breath, bracing itself against the waves' almost as a thing of life to do its kindly office. Richard and his mother had been saved.

"Give 'em a signal! Give 'em three!" and the steam-whistle blew three shrieks that went over the bay and up the harbor, and over against the meeting-house steeple, until old Captain Rose fell down on his knees to utter the first prayer of thankfulness his little Dolly had ever heard her father offer.

Murders by Natives at Punta Arenas.

A letter received in New Bedford, from Captain Crapo of the last schooner Surprise, at Basket Island, near Punta Arenas, gives the particulars of the loss and also states that a boat's crew that he left at the Island was subsequently massacred by natives with the exception of a Portuguese boy.

He also states that a boat's crew belonging to British bark Rosenath, which foundered at sea, containing the mate and four men, were also murdered by natives, excepting the mate, who was afterward rescued by some friendly Indians and sent to Valparaiso, where he has arrived. A third boat's crew had also been massacred by natives at this point.

The Charleston, S. C., News and Courier prints on its editorial page, with approval, the following language of a political speaker: "To the colored people I say: you cannot and will not be permitted to participate permanently and substantially in the political power of the country, or any part of it."

And yet the colored people of this State are offering their votes to the very party represented by this speaker. Truly consistency thou art a jewel.

Heartily Recommended.

Don't condemn a good thing because you have been deceived by worthless nostrums. Parker's Ginger Tonic has cured many in its action of nervous disorders, and we recommend it heartily to such sufferers. —JACK.



## The Newport Mercury.

James P. Saxson, Editor and Proprietor.  
SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1882.

The Senate of Oregon passed a prohibitory amendment to the Constitution of the State by a vote of 18 yeas to 10 nays.

The political prophets say that Beaver, the candidate of the regulars in Pennsylvania, will be elected Governor.

It is understood that Mayor Haywood has decided to stand for another term as Mayor of Providence. The city could not well find a better man.

Diphtheria is prevailing to a considerable extent in Dinwiddie county, Va. A number of persons are down with the disease and in some instances two or three deaths have occurred in a single family.

The vacancy in the General Assembly from the town of Warren seems to be precisely the same as the one from Newport, yet we have heard no objections raised to its being filled by a new election previous to the meeting of the General Assembly.

The political prospects for Butler's success in Massachusetts are not as bright as they were a week or two ago. The Republican party are taking hold of the fight in earnest, and it looks now as though the whole Republican ticket would be elected through probably by reduced majorities.

The dates of retirement of the General Officers of the Army, under the provisions of the act of August 7, 1882, are as follows: General Sherman, February 8, 1884; Lieutenant-General Sheridan, June 1884; Major-General Hancock, March, 1885; Major-General Schofield, November, 1885; Major-General Pope, July, 1886; Brigadier-General Howard, June, 1884; Brigadier-General Terry, 1892; Brigadier-General Augur, 1885; Brigadier-General Crook, July, 1893; Brigadier-General Miles, 1905; Brigadier-General Mackenzie, August, 1894.

Judge Hovey, of the Connecticut Supreme Court of Errors, has filed an opinion in the celebrated case of Winthrop De Wolf, receiver of the Franklin Savings Bank, Providence, vs. A. & W. Sprague Manufacturing Company, and Z. Chaffee, trustee, under the Sprague trust deed. The petitioner sought to set aside the trust deed and foreclose the bank's judgment for lien upon the bank's mill and all other property owned by the Sprague in Connecticut. The decision is that the trust deed is void under the laws of Connecticut, and is also fraudulent and void as against non-assenting creditors.

## How the Inmates of Rhode Island's Prisons and Poor Houses are Fed.

What do prisoners and the paupers live on? This question has very frequently been asked, and through the politeness of the officials, we are able to give the information so far as Rhode Island is concerned. Of course no State or country is supposed to—nor does she—make any very elaborate provisions for either the prisoners or the paupers. That would be manifestly unwise for it would encourage the lesser crimes and also pleas of poverty. What is done—at least in this State—is to provide good, wholesome food for both classes, to be provided in quantities that will satisfy any reasonable appetite. At our State institutions the average number of inmates are about 725. For bread for this number about 25 barrels of flour are consumed weekly, also ten bushels of yellow meal and five bushels of rice meal for brown bread. At the House of Correction for breakfast about 125 lbs. of corn beef daily is used with brown bread, white bread and coffee. For supper they have white bread and butter and tea. In the Almshouse and insane Asylum bread, butter and coffee are served for breakfast, and bread, butter and tea for supper, with the exception of two evenings a week when mush and molasses are substituted. About forty gallons of milk are issued daily to the cook house for tea and coffee. The following will give an idea of how the inmates were fed at dinner for several days of last week:

Monday.—345 pounds of corn beef, 5½ bushels of potatoes and 2 bushels of turnips.

Tuesday.—Chowder. Ten gallons of quahog, twenty-five pounds of salt pork, six bushels of potatoes and one and a quarter bushels of onions.

Wednesday.—Soup. 210 pounds of fresh beef, 5½ bushels of potatoes, 1 bushel of turnips, 1 bushel of carrots, 1 bushel of onions.

Friday.—Fish Hash. 300 pounds of salt fish, 10 bushels of potatoes.

Sunday.—2½ bushels of white beans, and 225 pounds of corned beef or pork.

It will be observed that while no delicacies are provided, still the food is of a most substantial sort, and we can safely trust the officials to see that it is wholesome and of a good quality. On high days and holidays roast meats and other extras are furnished, and occasionally poultry is added to the treat. There does not appear to be any doubt about the inmates of the State's institutions being well fed. And we may rely upon it that they are well treated as they are fed.

## Political Wisdom.

"In my judgment the Republic cannot live long in the atmosphere which now surrounds the ballot-box. Moneyed corporations, to secure favorable legislation for themselves, are taking an active part in elections by furnishing large sums of money to corrupt the voter and purchase special privileges from the government. If money can control the decision at the ballot-box, it will not be long until it can control its existence."—Governor Gray, of Indiana, 1881.

"The freest government cannot long endure, where the tendency of the law is to create a rapid accumulation of property in the hands of a few, and to render the masses of the people poor and dependent."—Daniel Webster.

"Great corporations and consolidated monopolies are fast seizing the avenues of power that lead to the control of the Government. It is an open secret that they rule States through procured Legislatures and corrupted Courts; that they are strong in Congress, and that they are unscrupulous in the use of means to conquer prejudice and acquire influence. This condition of things is truly alarming; for unless it be changed quickly and thoroughly, free institutions are doomed to be subverted by an oligarchy resting on a basis of money and of corporate power."—David Davis, 1881.

## Did Lincoln Sell Whiskey.

Concerning the statement that not only William Penn, but Abraham Lincoln, sold whiskey, the fact as to Lincoln is that, when he was a very young man he kept a "grocery" in New Salem, Ill., and had a partner named Berry, says the Cincinnati Commercial. It is not questionable that a part of the stock in trade was whiskey. It has been denied strenuously that Lincoln sold the whiskey by the drink. It was certainly sold in quantities to suit purchasers. Whether it was drunk on the premises, we presume, depended on the custom of the country. One custom to which, no doubt, the firm of Lincoln & Berry conformed, was to give persons who patronized the store a dram. We should not have thought of referring to this if it had not been for the attack upon the memory of William Penn as a man who sold rum to Indians. Stephen A. Douglas once referred to Lincoln as keeper of a grog shop, and Lincoln's reply was that when he practiced at the whiskey bar Douglas was, as usual, on the other side, and, perhaps, drank quite as much as he sold. It didn't seem that the Little Giant had much the best of this.

## Palestine's Glory to be Restored.

A dispatch from Boston says there has been incorporated in Boston the Palestine Colonization and Christian Missionary Association, formed for the purpose of colonizing Palestine with industrious and energetic Christians, and by their prudence, labor, and perseverance restoring it to its former grandeur, so that it will not only be the centre of the world geographically, but also in art, science, and wealth. The members of the association claim that under proper management the soil can be restored to a very high state of cultivation, mineral resources developed, and mechanical industries established, thus producing vast commercial intercourse with other nations. It is the purpose of the association to run a line of packets between Boston and Palestine and the management is now negotiating for the purchase of suitable vessels.

## Colonists for Liberia.

Several families of colored people, numbering altogether about fifty persons, sailed this morning from Pier 19, East River, New York, in the ship Moravia, for Liberia, Africa. Upon arriving at their destination, each family will receive twenty-five acres of land, and shelter and provisions for a period of six months, after which they will be expected to support themselves. Since 1869, 5,000 colonists have been sent from this country to Liberia. The departing colonists were all well clothed, and appeared to be perfectly satisfied.

## At Liberty Once More.

Moses Foley, alias Vogle, a notorious bank robber, was to-day discharged from the New Jersey State Prison at Trenton. Foley is the man who, with two companions—Proctor and Denning—was captured in 1873 while attempting to rob the First National Bank of Jersey City. His release before 1885 is due to the commutation of his term for good behavior.

Jay Gould had a narrow escape from being run over on Vanderbilt's road. He probably ejaculated, "Vanderbilt be—!" Let us hope that he did, for when railroad magnates get to cursing each other, there is a loophole of escape opened to the public.

South Carolina democrats claim the State by fifty thousand majority. Why not put it at one hundred thousand? What is the use of stopping at small figures?

The first snow of the season fell in Dakota Wednesday morning. The weather is mild.

A Brooklyn bootblack has come into property valued at \$50,000.

## A Terrible Tragedy.

AN INBAKE MOTHER SHOTS HER THREE CHILDREN AND THEN TAKES HER OWN LIFE.

Mrs. Seguin, aged thirty-six, the wife of Dr. Edward C. Seguin, a noted specialist on diseases of the brain, shot and killed her three young children Wednesday afternoon and then killed herself, at 42 West Twelfth street, N. Y. There is no other cause known for this terrible tragedy than insanity in the mother. The children were Edward D., aged six years, John Van Duy, aged five and Jeannette, aged four years. They were all shot through the head and instantly killed. The mother's death was as sudden and probably painless as theirs. The frightful feature of the tragedy is the manner of the murder. Mrs. Seguin took the children to an empty spare room at the top of the five-story house, in the absence of her husband and when the servants were engaged in the basement, and locked herself in with them. The servants believed that they had gone out for a walk. What happened in the room will never be known, but when Dr. Amidon, Mrs. Seguin's brother, called at 5 o'clock and with his suspicions aroused by the long absence of the family made a search of the house, mother and children were found dead, all shot through the head. The children's hands were tied behind their backs with whiplash; they were blindfolded with handkerchiefs and from all appearances they must have been shot while playing blindman's bluff with their destroyer. They had been dead at least an hour and a-half and were quite cold. Three pistols were found in the room, all of large calibre, and all had been used.

It is in evidence that Mrs. Seguin had been despondent from physical causes for some time, but she had shown no symptoms of insanity. She was a small, slim woman of nervous temperament. Her domestic life was very happy and there was no family trouble. Dr. Seguin returned home about 7 o'clock and upon hearing the dreadful news was utterly prostrated. He is in a state of mental distress and under the care of a physician. His wife was the daughter of a Massachusetts farmer. The couple moved in the best society. The family occupied a five story brown-stone house, elegantly furnished. The three servants in the house noticed during the day that Mrs. Seguin was moody. She had for several weeks been in a condition which her brother, Dr. Amidon, termed "the blues."

Secretary Chandler has received a message from Lieutenant Harber, of the Jeannette search party, dated at Bulum July 2, and Irkutsk October 30, as follows: "Arrived at Bulum July 2, nine days from Yakutsk. Strong head winds. Schooner does well. Begin work in delta July 5, with four parties. No further communication until return."

The Rhode Island Democrat urges its party to vote for Lapham and Wheeler, for Congress, as earnestly as though it thought they could be elected. It advises them to beware of spurious ballots by wicked Republicans, as though there was any need of resorting to any such an infamous dodge.

The county of Pickens, in Alabama, is so overwhelmed with debt that it is almost impossible to even give away property there. A few days ago 365 acres of fine timber land and a mill in good condition sold for \$210, owing to the financial straits of the county.

Abbey's Park theatre in New York was burned Monday afternoon. That evening Mrs. Langtry, the "Jersey Lilly" was to have her debut. The loss was something over \$100,000.

Another theatre burned in New York Monday night—the Alhambra, formerly the Buckingham. It was a low resort, and as there was no one injured it is not regretted.

The treasurer of the Land League formed in Ireland denies that there is any discrepancy in his accounts and declares that the financial management will bear inspection.

A majority of the shares of the Mutual Union Telegraph Company have been placed in trust for five years in order to maintain the independence of the company.

A woman living in Fall River, Mass., has had five husbands. The divorce court has been kinder than death to her—or to her husbands.

The Brush Company has offered to light the streets of Rochester at the price of 45 cents per night for each lamp.

The health of Newport was never better than it is at the present time, Dr. Peters et al to the contrary notwithstanding.

The Westchester County Historical Society held its annual meeting at White Plains on Saturday and chose their officers for the year ensuing.

It is estimated that the reduction in the public debt for the month of October is about \$15,250,000.

Nearly two million francs' worth of counterfeit English bank notes are said to have been passed in Paris.

The semi-annual dividends payable in Boston in November aggregate \$2,383,605.

## NOTES FROM CENTRAL NEW YORK.

Cayuga Lake and its Charming Scenery—Cornell University—The Great Farming Region of New York—Politics—A Tour Show for the Republicans—Home of Greenbackism.

ITHACA, N. Y., Nov. 1. Ithaca is a flourishing town, pleasantly situated at the head of Cayuga Lake in the famous region of Central New York. The lake country of this State is peculiarly beautiful, and well repays the tourist who explores its beauties. Several lakes from fifteen to forty miles in length lie parallel to one another, separated by a rich upland country, and all at last emptying their waters into Lake Ontario through the Oswego River. Cayuga, which bears the name of the extinct tribe of Indians that in the olden time dwelt on its banks and fished in its waters, is one of the most beautiful of the group, and stretches forty miles north from Ithaca, varying from a mile to four in width. Its shores are picturesque and diversified. At many points the banks are precipitous, and the scenery is even grand. On the west shore is the famous Tughenue gorge, in which is located the Tughenue Fall, 210 feet in a clear descent—50 feet higher than Niagara. Indeed, along the lake almost its entire distance, are most lovely ravines and gorges, traversed by brooks that often in their wandering take tumbling leaps from 20 to 100 feet, forming charming little waterfalls. Ithaca rejoices in near proximity to three or four picturesque streams, that find their way from the uplands to the lake through beautiful ravines. Ithaca, except towards the lake is surrounded by high lands, and the ascent is by no means a light undertaking. One railroad laboriously makes its way up the hillside by a prosaic "switch-back" arrangement, that the more audacious engineers of the present day propose to do away with, by cutting a new track up the wildest gorge in the country. Everywhere hereabouts are hills and valleys, and the horses are leaped in the art of going up and down, with only at long intervals a stretch of level road.

Directly overlooking Ithaca and the lake is Cornell University. The location for healthfulness and beauty of scenery is probably not excelled by any other institution of learning in the country. The view of lake and town and upland country is one of rare loveliness, and is especially charming during the month just closed, when the forests are decked in the brilliant colors of the dying foliage, and the sky is marked by the dreamy October haze. The "natural" expense of the mirror-like lake completes the picture. The university, so fortunately situated, is especially favored in other respects. It is provided with an abundance of money, and the result is a number of remarkably handsome and commodious buildings. Others are in process of construction, and the friends of the university are confidently prophesying its rapid growth in numbers, scholarship and influence. Its courses of study embrace a sufficient number to constitute a full-fledged university. Its students are accordingly of every rank, and because of the different courses pursued, there is a lack of the scholastic and literary tone that marks the typical New England college. Co-education is in full swing at Cornell, but the number of ladies who avail themselves of the university's educational facilities is not nearly large enough to fill the spacious Sage Building, which is their abode. The institution is still young, and with its magnificent funds and splendid "plant," has an illustrious future.

Ithaca is the centre of a flourishing farming region, and enjoys a large and profitable country trade. This lake region abounds in rich lands, and wheat and other grains, butter and cheese, and fruits are the principal products that make the farmers' bank accounts to wax fat. The lands adjacent to the lakes are well adapted for fruits, and abundant crops of all fruits congenial to this latitude are realized. The farmers as a rule are well off. They are comfortably housed, and have creditable barns, wherein to winter their sleek cattle and garner their crops.

Just at this date we letter from New York State would be complete without reference to politics, and suffice it to say that in this county great indifference reigns. The Republicans were a unit for the re-election of Governor Cornell, whose father was the founder of the University, and his defeat was a sore trial from which they are making no effort to recover. The Democrats are calm, and wisely so, for they want all the Republican votes they can get, and they realize that these can best be secured by not raising the distinct issue of Republican or Democratic supremacy. They are largely entrusting the campaign to the so-called Independent Republican newspapers that are doing such valiant and self-sacrificing service for the Democratic cause. A prominent Republican of the county said that the only doubtful question about the election was the size of the Democratic majority which he said under present indications might grow up to a million. It is needless to add that he is not a Stalwart. The campaign is being conducted without any finer outward manifestation, and accordingly seems quite homelike, as it is a counterpart of the ordinary Rhode Island political struggle. Every one is pursuing his ordinary avocation, and wastes no time in a profligate discussion of politics. It should be added, however, that this is the favored region of the Greenbacker, and these political non-descripts are quite numerous. The rank-and-file of the party for Governor, who bears the epithets of ogresmen of Epeneus Howe, dwells at Candor in this county, but he has enough candor left to admit that his election is as likely as that the circle will be squared this fall. And the best argument against the communitarian entreaties of the Greenbacker is the prosperity, comfort and stability of such rich farming regions as this.

The race in Providence Thursday between Yellow Dock and Barnaby's Billy D, was a farce. Yellow Dock won two straight heats and then the race was postponed to Friday morning when Barnaby withdrew his horse, and Yellow Dock trotted against time, making the time in 2:11.

The Union Congregational Church. This church and society are made up of poor people. They are indebted, beyond a mortgage on their church, some seven hundred and seventeen dollars, of this sum they have in hand fifty dollars, leaving to be provided for six hundred and sixty-seven dollars. This church has done good service in the community, under the guidance of its excellent pastor the Rev. Mr. Van Horne, with whose labors neither the church nor the community can well afford to dispense. Churches tend to promote good order among the people and to the preservation of the public peace, to advance the material interests of the community, hence it is to the interest of every good citizen to uphold the churches. Upon professed Christians, churches like Mr. Van Horne's make an additional claim based upon Christian fellowship. We appeal strongly to the public in this crisis to aid the Union Congregational church.

We hope that their entertainment on the 9th instant will be well patronized, and not only this, that the people at large will contribute liberally to the relief of this worthy church in its present exigencies.

## Trunks, Valises and Traveling Bags and Baskets!

At Low Prices!  
CURTAIN POLES In Walnut and Ash, with Rings and Brackets complete FOR 95 CENTS.  
LAMPS! LAMPS!  
A NICE PARLOR LAMP ALL COMPLETE, WITH PORCELAIN SHADE, FOR 95cts;  
OTHER LAMPS FROM 20 CENTS TO \$12 EACH; FINE VASE LAMPS,  
ALSO HANGING AND BRACKET LAMPS.

CARPET SWEEPERS!  
We sell the best Carpet Sweeper. Take one to try before you buy, if you wish.

Shelf Paper, 15 Gross Just Received!  
ALL COLORS, AT 5c PER DOZEN, AT  
Luther's St. Nicholas,  
Opposite E. W. Lawton's.

THE HUB RANGES  
Hub Parlor Stoves  
SECOND TO NONE.  
THEY ARE FOR SALE BY  
A. C. TITUS.  
Sole Agent for Newport.

PROVIDENCE FURNITURE CO.  
TRIUMPHANT SUCCESS  
—OF THE—  
FALL EXHIBIT  
—AT THE—  
GREAT LEADING HOUSE FURNISHING CO.

Thousands Delighted and Everybody Unanimous In Their Praise of OUR MAGNIFICENT STOCK

FINE CARPETINGS, PARLOR SUITS, CHAMBER SUITS, SIDEBOARDS, CHIFFONNIERS, HALL STANDS, TABLES, LOUNGES, CHAIRS, DRAPERIES, BEDDING, STOVES, CROCKERY, SILVER WARE, GLASS WARE, TIN & WOODENWARE, AND EVERYTHING TO FURNISH A HOUSE COMPLETE, as the

Without Hot Closet, - \$18 00  
With " " 24 00  
PUT UP ON TRIAL BY  
A. C. TITUS.  
For Sale.

TWO GOOD SECOND-HAND STEWART PARLOR STOVES, By A. C. TITUS.

GREAT BARGAINS IN GOOD SECOND-HAND Self-feeding Parlor and Heating Stoves By A. C. TITUS.

NEW CARPETS just received in Velvets, Body Brussels, and Extra All Wool Carpets, By A. C. TITUS.

TO ARRIVE, A NICE LOT OF GENUINE PERSIAN RUGS. A large lot of OIL CLOTHS just received by A. C. TITUS.

BEST RED ASH. LYKENS VALLEY Egg Coal, Stove Coal, Nut Coal.

Pinniger & Manchester's, PERRY-MILL WHARF.

People's Coal Co. Are selling their favorite stove, Chestnut and Furnace Coal at their usual Low Summer Prices, also the genuine Lykens Valley for less money than its worth. Examine this coal and prices at

COAL Perry Brothers. BUY YOUR COAL GARDINER B. REYNOLDS & CO., OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.

Best Furnace Coals and Best Range Coals, AT LOWEST PRICES. AMERICAN & ENGLISH COAL. OAK AND MAPLE WOOD, FOR FIREPLACES.

558 and 560 Washington St., BOSTON.

And every grade and variety of Foreign and Domestic Carpeting, Oil Cloth and Mattings.

## NEWS OF THE WEEK.

From all Parts of the World.

## Explosion of Gas.

Three men were killed by an explosion of gas, and four of their comrades were overcome by the escaping fumes, during a fire on Saturday evening in a cellar in New York.

## Train off the track.

A freight train bound south on the Champlain division of the Delaware and Hudson Canal Railroad Company left the track on a trestle near Putnam, N. Y., Saturday night. Eighteen cars were derailed, and the fireman and brakeman were killed.

## Walking Match in New York.

The walking-match ended Saturday night with the following score: Fitzgerald, 577 miles 2 laps; Noremann, 587 miles 4 laps; Herby, 541 miles 1 lap; Hughes, 524 miles. The enterprise was a failure financially.

## Explosion in a Nevada Mine.

An accumulation of the gas in the Eureka Consolidated Shaft burst Sunday. The shaft was shattered from top to bottom, a distance of seventy-five feet. The eastern portions of the company's new and large works were demolished, and the immense roof crushed in. Intense excitement prevailed until it was ascertained that no lives had been lost. The only person injured was Superintendent Reed, whose arms were painfully shattered by fragments of timber. The loss is about \$25,000, besides the loss occasioned by the suspension of work for the present.

## The Trial of Arabi Pasha.

Arabi Pasha's solicitor at Cairo is about to go to England to take the depositions of Sir William Gregory, Mr. Wilfrid Blunt, M. Ninet, and a trooper of the Horse Guards who was taken prisoner at Kassasin, as they will be unable to attend the trial. Arabi Pasha will divide his defence into two parts. The first is to compare the period before the war, in which he says he acted by orders of the Khedive, and the second the time after July 10, in which he claims he acted by command of the Sultan.

## Tom Allen Anxious to Arrange a Fight With Sullivan.

Richard K. Fox, of New York, offers to match Tom Allen, the champion pugilist, against any prize fighter in America. Sullivan preferred, for from \$1000 to \$2500 a side and the championship of the world, and, to that end, posted \$1000 with Harry Hill Monday. It is stipulated that the match shall take place within 100 miles of New Orleans.

## Philadelphia's Would-Be Murderer.

Casper Youngblood, who was arrested for attempting to destroy his family with a bomb, which he threw in the window of a house where his son-in-law was at work, was given a hearing at the Central Station Monday, fully identified and committed in default of \$3000 bail for trial.

## A Coroner Shot Dead.

Bryant Smith, a coroner of Kenansville, N. C., while riding on horseback on a lonely road near that place, Monday morning, was shot and instantly killed by William Carter. A load of buckshot passed through Smith's heart. Carter is now in jail. The murder is supposed to have been caused by Smith's interference in Carter's domestic affairs.

## A Razor Row.

A party of negroes engaged in a desperate battle near Charlotte, N. C., Monday. All were armed with razors, and nearly every one concerned in the affray was injured.

## Funeral of the Late Boy.

The remains of the late Boy were interred Sunday with imposing ceremonies. The foreign representatives, the French military authorities and an escort of troops were present.

## Condensations.

Henry Childs, a master builder, of Providence R. I., died suddenly Tuesday while riding. Mrs. Scoville, who arrived in London, Oct., Sunday night, registered under an assumed name. She says she went there by the advice of friends, and will remain until a new trial can be secured for her. Fire early Tuesday morning destroyed the building and contents of the Western Refrigerator Company, at Nos. 222 and 229 Michigan Street, Chicago. Loss, \$30,000; insured. A colored woman at Ivy depot, Albemarle county, Va., attempted last night to drown her boy, aged two years, and was caught in the act. A cloth was tied over the boy's face and a rope tied tightly around his throat, and the woman was hauling him up and down the stream. It is thought that the boy cannot recover. The mother has been placed in jail.—Silas Miller of Herman, Me., claims to have been robbed at his home of about \$14,000.—The Mt. Kineo House at Moosehead lake, was totally destroyed by fire Monday. Loss, \$7500.—John Greene of Portsmouth, N. H., aged 11, for larceny of money from his father and others, has been sent to the New Hampshire industrial school for two years.—A passenger and a freight train on the West Tennessee, Virginia & Georgia railroad collided Monday near Rome, Ga. A fireman was killed and an engineer had his leg broken.—Advises from Bonaville Bay, N. F., state that the schooner Zamon was driven from her moorings Tuesday of last week and was totally wrecked. The vessel is uninsured.—Frank Proctor, aged 18, of Huntington, fell from the evening train, when near Barre, Vt., while intoxicated, and was run over and killed.

## Miscellaneous.

## Fruit, Vegetables, &amp;c.

RED AND YELLOW BANANAS, AP-  
ples, Oranges and Lemons. Fruit in every  
variety. Potatoes (Black, Hamburg  
and white) cut to order. Tomatoes, Lettuce,  
Cucumbers, Parsnips, Carrots, Beets, Turnips,  
Onions, Beans, Peas, and all other  
vegetables. Choice Table and Cooking  
Butter, Eggs.  
Fresh Salmon, Striped Bass, Chicken (Hull-  
but, Soft Crabs, Bluefish, Blackfish, Cod, Haddock,  
Lobster, Oysters, Soft and hard  
shell Clams, also Little Neck Clams open on  
half shell, &c.  
Prompt and particular attention given to  
all orders and dinner parties.  
CARRY BROS., 187 & 189 Thames St.

## Office Hours.

THE MAYOR'S OFFICE will be in the  
Aldermen's Chamber, City Hall, where he  
can be seen daily on official business between  
the hours of 12 o'clock M. and 1 o'clock P. M.  
ROBT. S. FRANKLIN,  
Mayor.

## HERALDS OF SPRING.

THE TULIP, HYACINTH,  
SNOW-DROP & CROCUS.

Our Importation of 200,000 DUTCH BULBS  
and FLOWER ROOTS has arrived. Our new  
Descriptive Catalogue, No. 33, represents the  
varieties, and will be mailed free to any ap-  
plicant.  
The importation this season is very superior  
in quality, the prices are greatly reduced and  
now within the limit of all flower lovers.  
Each garden should now be prepared and the  
Bulbs planted. No class of hardy plants give  
such decoration, color, beauty and fragrance  
none so easy of culture in the house or garden.  
SEND FOR OUR CATALOGUE.  
We are prepared to furnish public parks,  
cemeteries and the trade at special rates.  
B. T. WELLS, Importer.  
18 Hawley Street, Boston, Mass.

## WITH A RUBBER STAMP

—YOU CAN—

## Change the Number

ON YOUR BILL-HEADS, CARDS, &c.,  
AT A VERY SMALL COST.

We have on hand two sizes of Fine,

## Nickel-Plated Door Numbers

and can furnish to order Number Plates in  
nickel or silver, also Name Plates.

## D. L. Cummings,

Watchmaker and Jeweler.

## NEW NUMBER 146.

## HORSES and

## CARRIAGES

## FOR SALE.

On hand and for sale or exchange, the finest as-  
sortment of carriages in this city at the lowest  
prices, consisting of

## Carryalls,

## Extension-Top Carriages,

## Side-Bar Carryalls,

## Phaeton Buggies

(5 different patterns),

## Canopy-Top Phaetons

(4 different patterns),

## Democrat Wagons,

## Open Wagons,

## Express Wagons,

## VILLAGE CARTS,

of all styles, both new and second-hand,

## SIDE-BAR BUGGIES,

Also and Coming Patterns: also,

## 40 2-Hand CARRIAGES,

of different kinds, in perfect order.

## Horses Constantly on Hand for

Sale or Exchange.

## Horses and Carriages of all kinds

to let by the Month or Day.

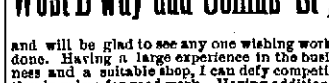
Call and see before purchasing and get  
prices, at

## LAWTON'S

## HORSE AND CARRIAGE REPOSITORY,

MARLBORO' STREET.

## Notice.

I wish to inform the public that I have re-  
moved my carriage business from Sherman  
street to the

## N. W. BUILDING

I have erected, suitable for all branches of the  
business, at the corner

## West Broadway and Collins St.

and will be glad to see any one wishing work  
done. Having a large experience in the busi-  
ness and a suitable shop, I can defy competi-  
tion in prices for good work. Having addition-  
al help, I can attend to all work promptly on  
and after Oct. 23.

## Wagons Topped, Made and Covered

with the Best Enamelled Duck  
for \$18.00.and all other work at equally low prices.  
Please call and get prices, as I MEAN BUSI-  
NESS, and all work warranted.Carriages called for if desired, by leav-  
ing your orders withANDREW T. WOOD,  
10-21  
Corner West Broadway and Collins St.

## "THE BEST BOOT

## IN AMERICA."

Warranted free from imper-  
fections in stock and work-  
manship.We have placed the sale of  
our goods, in Newport, with

John M. Swan.

Call and see them,

J. H. &amp; G. M. WALKER,

Worcester, Mass.

## J. E. Landers' Column.

## HERE WE HAVE THEM.

## 29 Dozen Lamps!

## JUST OPENED,

Embracing every variety of  
Hand, Side, Entry, Brack-  
et and Hall Lamps  
in the market,  
together with all the latest  
Cylinder Vase Lamps in  
Japanese China,  
Kiota,  
Longwy,  
Faience,  
Barbatine,  
Copeland  
and Brass,  
with all the leading Burners  
in the market, including the  
English and American  
Duplex, Moehung &  
Howard, with any  
style globe or  
shade desired,  
from a plain  
to a fine  
hand-deco-  
rated one.

## A nice Bronze Stand Lamp

complete, with burner and  
Chimney, for 49c.A fine Bronze Stand with en-  
graved peg, with illumina-  
tor and shade, or Argand  
burner and shade, for 95c.Vase Lamp, hand-painted, for  
\$1 90 and \$2 25, all com-  
plete.

Tin, Brass and Glass Hand-

## LANDERS'

## IS THE THE ONLY PLACE IN

## THE CITY WHERE YOU

CAN FIND EVERY AR-  
TICLE PERTAINING

## TO THE

## Lamp and Lantern

## TRADE.

A lot of Wood Brackets for  
10c, 23c and 34c.Brass Cages for 95c. All  
sizes of Painted Cages for  
same price.Box Paper and Envelopes  
for 10c and 19c. Gilt edge,  
very fine, 23c. Envelopes,  
5c a pack; Note Paper, 5c a  
quire; Mucilage, 5c; 3 Rub-  
ber-Top Pencils, 5c; large  
boxes of Blacking, 5c; Shoe  
Dressing, 9c; 25 gross Shelf  
Paper, 5c a doz.

## A. C. LANDERS,

101

## THAMES STREET.

COVELL'S BLOCK.

## Miscellaneous.

## COKE

can now be furnished  
in any desired  
quantity bro-  
ken to

## STOVE SIZE &amp; SCREENED

## READY FOR USE.

Owing to the unusual de-  
mand for this excellent fuel  
we have been unable to fill  
orders promptly, but with the  
increased make of gas, which  
is required at this season, we  
shall have at all times during  
the rest of the year an ample  
supply on hand.Prompt attention will be  
given all orders left at the  
office of the

## GAS LIGHT CO.,

113 Thames Street.

## OVERCOATS!

Knowing that the  
cold weather is com-  
ing, we have bought  
a large line of

## OVERCOATS!

—FOR—

## Men, Youths, Boys

Everyone in need of  
an Overcoat would  
do well to examine  
our stock. We feel  
sure we can suit you  
for

## Fit, Style, Price or Color!

—AT—

## Greene the Hatter

72 1-2 THAMES STREET

## A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

## WOOLENS

—FOR—

## Fall and Winter,

## JUST RECEIVED BY

## GOULD &amp; SON.

## Newport Omnibus Co.

Bellevue Avenue Line.  
On and after Tuesday, Sept. 26, omnibuses  
will leave Washington square at 9, 11, a. m.,  
1, 3 and 5 p. m. Leave end of avenue at 10 a.  
m., 12, 2, and 6 p. m.

## Broadway Line.

Leave Post Office for One-Mile Corner via  
Spring-street hourly from 7 a. m. to 8 p. m. In-  
clusive and at 9:15 p. m. Leave One-Mile Cor-  
ner hourly from 7:30 a. m. to 8:30 p. m. and at  
9:45 p. m.The Broadway and Thames-st lines are discon-  
tinued until further notice.  
B. J. BURTON, Supt.

## FARMERS, GARDENERS,

## AND VILLA OWNERS!

A Most Important Subject for  
Your Attention!With the Farmer, it saves labor in draft-  
ing water for your stock and house use.The Gardener that he may have a bound-  
less water supply through the dry weather.And to the Villa Owner that he may have  
good water, plentifully, at any part of the  
place desired.

For this I would ask you to

## LOOK AT MY WINDMILLS

which I have set in the town, and see what  
they are doing, and give me a call that I  
may furnish you with a similar structure for  
any purpose desired.

## GEO. A. WEAVER,

19 Broadway, . . . Newport, R. I.

## I Have Just Received

From Philadelphia and New York a full line of

## RAW SILKS,

Silks and Cretonnes,

## WILLOW AND FANCY CHAIRS.

## W. F. SPINGLER,

No. 3 Franklin Street.

## STARTLING

## DISCOVERY!

LOST MANHOOD RESTORED.

A victim of youthful indiscretion causing Prem-  
ature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc.,  
having tried in vain every known remedy, has dis-  
covered a simple self-cure, which he will send FREE  
to his fellow-sufferers, address J. M. REEVE,  
43 CHATHAM ST., N. Y.

## Dry Goods and Clothing

## \$100 REWARD!

for the man that can give for any popu-  
lar shape, color, or price in fall hats,  
that I have not got already in stock for  
my autumn trade. In selecting  
my new hats I have taken pains to  
purchase for difficult heads to fit, large  
shapes in small sizes, and large sizes  
in small shapes, to enable every one  
to wear a hat adapted to their size.  
Perhaps it would be well to state here  
that I have sold the past summer and  
spring more than three times the quan-  
tity of hats that I sold during the  
spring and summer of 1891; and why?  
I will tell you: In the first place I buy  
my hats for cash. In the second place  
I sell my hats for cash, which latter  
fact dispenses with the services of an  
extra bookkeeper. In the third place  
I sell

## Double the Number of Hats

of any dealer in Newport, which en-  
titles me to lower prices on large  
quantities. In the fourth place, my  
expenses are less than any com-  
petitor in Newport. In the fifth place  
I have no accounts standing open of  
ten or twenty years of age for which  
I have to charge interest on the price  
of hats. In the sixth place, I guaran-  
tee every hat I sell (at any price), and  
take it back and exchange if unsatis-  
factory, every time. This is no idle  
talk; these are

## Stubborn Facts,

and as such I defy any one to offer as  
good inducements to sell hats as I can.  
It is not friendship that sells hats  
now-a-days, it is the man that sells  
the best hat for the least money that  
does the business. I have

## Men's Stiff Hats,

all heights of crown and shapes of  
brim, in black, blue, brown wine and  
plum colors. Hats for 50, 60 and 75c;  
\$1, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.00, \$2.25,  
\$2.50, \$2.75, \$3.00, \$3.25, \$3.50,  
\$3.75 and \$4.00 in stiff and soft. To  
be sure you can buy hats anywhere at  
these prices, but if you will take pains  
to examine hats in other stores, learn  
the prices, examine carefully the

## Style, Quality, Band

## and Binding.

and general finish of the hat, and  
then come and inspect my goods, you  
will satisfy yourself that you can al-  
ways save 25 cents, and in finer goods  
often 50 cents in the price of one  
hat.

## Greene the Hatter

72 1-2 THAMES STREET

## A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

## WOOLENS

—FOR—

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## JUST RECEIVED BY

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A Most Important Subject for  
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## W. F. SPINGLER,

No. 3 Franklin Street.

## Miscellaneous.

## OFFICE OF THE

## Newport Transfer

## COMPANY,

4 Travers Block, Bellevue Av

## —AND—

109 Thames St., Newport, R. I.

## Notice to Summer Residents

THE NEWPORT TRANSFER CO. is an  
incorporated company under the State  
laws of Massachusetts. The object of the man-  
agement is to furnish the citizens of Newport  
a thoroughly well equipped, efficient

## BAGGAGE EXPRESS.

Contracts have been effected with the Old  
Colony Steamboat and Railroad Companies,  
also the Wickford and Providence lines, and  
the Newport Transfer Company is, therefore,  
the authorized Transfer Company for these  
lines. Tickets may be obtained at our offices,  
and baggage will be called for and checked  
through to destination.

## THE PUBLIC ARE REMINDED

that in all new enterprises there is necessary to  
establish a thoroughly new system and have  
each employee efficient and painstaking under  
it. The determination of the management is,  
however, to render an unexceptionable service,  
and any reports of delayed calls, inatten-  
tion on the part of employees, or careless  
handling of baggage, are invited, and will be  
promptly acknowledged.  
Mr. J. J. Green has been appointed Superin-  
tendent of the Newport Transfer Company,  
and Thomas O. Sherman, Agent, at 109 Thames  
street, Newport. The

## NEWPORT TRANSFER CO.

have a department for heavy work. Attend  
to the removal of furniture, pianos, etc., and  
furnish storage of all kinds.

## THE STORAGE OF GOODS

will be made a strong feature by another sea-  
son, as the management intend to provide  
a building, FREE FROM PESTILE ODDIES,  
with separate rooms, where goods may be prop-  
erly cared for, and insured, if desired.

## EDW. A. TAFT, Gen'l Manager,

J. I. GREENE, Super't,

4 TRAVERS BLOCK and 109 THAMES ST.

THOS. O. SHERMAN, Agent,

109 Thames Street.

A. P. BRYANT, Agent

## Farm, Garden and Household.

## Cranberries in Iowa.

The following summary of the views of a dairyman in Monticello, Iowa, concerning his experience with the creamery system of butter making is of interest to our Eastern dairymen, especially to those who are considering the establishment of similar systems in their own neighborhoods.

1st. After a fair, patient trial of both methods our creamery men are generally satisfied that the best results are obtained when the milk is delivered at the creamery. Butter thus made commands a higher price in the market.

2d. Our creamery men pay their patrons on the 15th of every month for the milk furnished the previous month.

3d. The price paid for milk is and must be variable. Our creameries are now paying sixty cents per hundredweight. In the winter season they have paid as high as \$1.25.

4th. The foreman of a creamery here gets \$10 per month, and ordinary laborers \$1 per day.

5th. Ice is not needed for the milk if you have cold well water, but in order to keep your butter in a No. 1 condition while getting ready for shipping you need ice for a refrigerator to keep the butter in.

6th. For an ordinary-sized creamery a good horse power is sufficient and better (all things being considered) than an engine, although many of the creameries have the engine.

7th. Of the Palestine can I know but little. It was quite popular in some parts of Iowa two years ago, but it has never been used here and many who have heretofore used it have given it up.

8th. Our creamery here gets spruce tubs by the carload from Vermont, costing thirty cents per nest of three tubs that will hold 100 pounds of butter. The spruce tub is thought superior for Boston and Philadelphia markets, but the New York market wants the fish or oak tub.

9th. While you cannot be sure that your patrons will supply you with milk or cream regularly through all kinds of weather, you can be sure that they will work for their own interests, and our farmers find that it pays better to take their milk to the creamery, and bring home sour milk and buttermilk for their hogs, than to attempt to make it up at home. I have never heard any word of complaint on that score. Our creamery men here in Monticello make about 2000 pounds of butter every day, part of it being from creameries outside of Monticello that they contract.

10th. They ship an immense amount of butter to Europe, being put up in two-pound cans, soldered air tight. I have sometimes thought that the creamery business might be overdone, but there is always a demand for a good first-class article. The farmers of our vicinity are making money rapidly from the sale of milk, and the creamery men seem to be getting rich also. For setting the milk, deep tin pails are now used, 8-12 inches in diameter by 24 inches deep.

## Sugar in Beets.

The most vital point of the beet-root grower is the quality of the seed he uses. When beets were first grown for sugar five per cent. of sugar was the amount obtained, now fifteen per cent. is obtainable in favorable instances. This has been attained entirely by the improvement of the pedigree principle of the seed. The quality of richness in the root was attained by Vilmoren in the following manner: Each root is a perfect plant and, therefore, in the examination of each root for the production of seed the quality of it had to be ascertained. For this purpose Vilmoren had a set of most delicate instruments made for the determination of specific gravity, and he found that the specific gravity was indicative of the sugar contained. The cups he used were no larger than a lady's thumb, and the saccharometer or measure of specific gravity equally small. The roots were first selected according to the best ordinary rules, then a small portion of each root was punched out of it in such a part as to injure as little as possible its future growth; the pieces were reduced to a pulp and the juice was extracted. All the seeds which did not yield juice up to a certain standard were rejected, while those which reached the standard were planted for seed. The roots produced from this seed were found to be constantly increasing in richness, and a few years of the process produced the great percentage of sugar which is now attained. [Gardner's Chronicle.]

## Farm and Garden.

An English horticulturist of note declares his belief that the cause of bitterness in fruits and melons is due not infrequently to sunstroke or scald, the intense sunburn destroying the sugar in the fruit.

Stockmen should not forget that it cost no more to keep good cows, horses, sheep, swine and poultry than poor ones—often not so much—and the profit from them is much greater. Bear this in mind in purchasing.

Old meadows should have a sprinkling of this manure early in the autumn to give the grass a good start again before winter. We do not believe in pasturing meadows much, if any, after the hay crop has been removed.

A solution of one part nitrate of potash diluted in 1000 parts of water is recommended as an insecticide for cabbage and currant worms and the like. It is also good as plant food, so that what falls to the ground is not wasted.

When potatoes are ripe and the tops become dry they should be at once dug and put into a cool cellar. It is best to put them in small bins. Great care should be used in digging not to cut or bruise the tubers, which hastens decay.

American farmers do not value clover hay as highly as the English do. Timothy is considered much inferior to clover by them—much superior by us. Clover sells in England for about twenty per cent. more than timothy. Properly cured it is a valuable crop.

Many orchardists say it is not best to renew the orchard by planting in young trees where old ones have died and been cut down. To a certain extent the elements suited to growth in the apple wood have been extracted from the soil and insect enemies have found location there.

A lady florist writes as follows: I would say to those who are troubled with the little flies about their plants in winter, that since I have commenced using separate saucers with my pots, and taken to watering my plants from the bottom, by filling the saucers with boiling water I am not troubled with the little flies, and I think the plants do much better watered in this way than by pouring the water on the top.

## Recipes for the Table.

MIXED MARMALADE.—Take the quinces that you have boiled for jelly and wash them with a spoon; to a pound of quinces take a pound of sugar; boil them together until they are well softened; then strain through a coarse sieve and put up in small jars.

APPLE MARMALADE.—Take any kind of sour apples, pare and core them; cut them in small pieces and to every pound of apples put three-quarters of a pound of sugar; put them in a preserving pan and boil them over a slow fire until they are reduced to a fine pulp; then put in jelly jars and keep in a cool place.

CURRY PIE.—Take one cup of mince, one cup of cold water, one teaspoonful of soda, stir together and pour into the crust; then take three cups of flour, two cups of sugar and one cup of butter, rub well together and sprinkle over the tops of the pies; set in the oven and bake until light brown. This recipe will make four pies.

HAM COOKED IN CIDER.—Put a pint of cider and a cup of brown sugar into enough water to cover the ham; boil three hours, or until the skin will peel off easily. Remove the skin, cover the ham with a crust of sugar and bake in a slow oven three hours. Dissolve a cup of sugar in a pint of cider and baste the ham frequently while baking. If the cider is very sweet use less sugar.

CHAM APPLES.—Select perfect ones; pour boiling water over them, which removes the skin; lay them in water enough to cover them; let them simmer slowly until soft; take them out and drain; make a clear syrup, pour for potted; boil them in it till clear; lay them on dishes to cool and place them in jars; cook the syrup a little longer and pour it over the apples when hot, and seal.

STEAMED FISH.—Place tail of fish in its mouth and secure it, lay on a plate, pour over it a half pint of vinegar seasoned with pepper and salt; let stand an hour in the refrigerator, then pour off the vinegar and put in a steamer over boiling water; steam twenty minutes or longer if the fish is very large (when done the meat easily parts from the bone); drain well and serve on a napkin garnished with curled parsley.

FRIED PEACHES.—Cut in halves a dozen firm, ripe free-stone peaches; have ready over the fire a dripping-pan containing smoking hot lard half an inch deep; lay the peaches in the pan, the cut side down, as just as they are out, and fry them light brown; as soon as the side next the pan is done, turn them over without breaking them, and heat the other side. The moment they are heated through, arrange them on a hot platter, with the cut side up, put a little powdered sugar in each, and serve them hot for dessert.

GREEN CORN STEWED.—Remove the husks and silk from a dozen ears of fresh green corn, cut down through the centre of each row of grains, and then scrape them off the cob with the back of a knife; when all are cut, put the corn into a saucepan, just cover it with boiling water, and boil it for twenty minutes. Mix to a smooth paste a tablespoonful each of butter and flour; and when the corn has boiled for twenty minutes add the butter and flour to it, together with half a pint of milk and a palatable seasoning of salt and pepper; let it boil again for three minutes and then serve it.

## Health Hints.

Three-fourths of the summer diarrheas and dysenteries are attributable to the use of animal food, together with the unclean habits of body of those who eat it.

To destroy black-heads, wash the face thoroughly at night with tepid water and rub briskly with a Turkish towel; then apply a mixture of one ounce of liquor of potassa and two ounces of cologne.

In "Dr. Foote's Health Monthly" we find the following remedy for hoarseness: Let a lump of borax dissolve slowly in the mouth; or inhale mild ammonia vapor; and put a cloth wrung out with cold water about the throat when retiring for the night.

Congestion of the brain most frequently results from trouble and anxiety of mind, producing sleeplessness, followed by the engorgement of the small blood vessels of the brain, sudden loss of vital power, and almost instant death. Apoplexy may be an inherited disease, or it may be induced by too free living, or its opposite, too great abstinence. Paralysis may affect only a small portion of the body, from a finger or toe to an entire limb, or it may disable half the body, or the whole body, when death soon follows. When half the body is affected by paralysis we may be certain that the seat of the disease is in the opposite side of the brain, because nerve fibres cross. Partial paralysis is often temporary when caused by the rupture of a small blood vessel. If the clot is got rid of by absorption or otherwise. Although this is a disease that all classes of people are liable to, its most destructive work is among the depraved and dissipated.

## Fashion Fancies.

Oriental cloth of as many colors as Joseph's coat; is the richest fabric for mantles and cloaks.

Bedecked jackets of white cloth are trimmed with colored silk embroidery and hanging sequins.

Silver bracelets have a very narrow ring around the wrist, from which hang old coins of gold and silver.

Dark red cloth costumes are braided with black soutache, set on in relief, in designs representing bunches of grapes. India cannot's hair borders, like those used on India shawls, are fashionable trimmings for dark cashmere dresses.

Appliques of velvet on cloth dresses take the form of discs of graduated sizes in three or four rows on the skirt and overskirt.

Pocket-handkerchiefs for children have a printed border of designs copying Kate Greenaway's pictures of quaint little folks at play.

Two bias folds of white crimped crepe are arranged inside the standing collar and close cuff of Parisian dresses of dark colored silk and velvet.

Poppet-red is in fashion for cloth and cashmere dresses, and imported blue cashmere dresses are trimmed with bands of poppet-colored velvet.

Antique beads of bronze or dull silver, cocks of copper-tinted silver, and diamond-shaped designs of Rhine brilliants are the clasps for winter wraps.

Tabliers of lace covered with colored silk needlework, satin cords, colored rosettes, and the new embroidery made of ribbons, are used on satin and colored silk trimmed dresses for dinners and receptions.

Rich brocades, or corded silk with plush or velvet spots of large size, will not lose favor this winter. They will be used for the skirt or the overskirt, in combination with a plain material, but not for an entire dress.

Hussar blue cloth dresses are made with a plain skirt bordered with velvet, above which is military braid, and a plain redingote with braided wheels down the front, and pleated fullness behind.

New dresses are less clinging to the figure than they have been for years. Skirts are cut to give a fuller appearance, and the padded drapery is very large, as it is mounted on a cushion of half sews to the skirt lining.

Gay house dresses for young ladies have the waist, sleeves and skirt of blue and red striped cashmere, with a corset bodice, deep cuffs, and bunched-up overskirt of red cashmere, scalloped on the edges and boned with blue braid.

Tasteful dresses of black and white shepherd's checked wool have the skirt trimmed with a wide braid of black velvet ribbon, and a "dresses" overskirt turned up widely with velvet on the "revers." The plain round blouse is black Jersey wool fastened by round buttons and edged with black velvet ribbon, and white braid.

## DARBY'S PROPHYLACTIC FLUID.

A Household Article for Universal Family Use.

For Scarlet and Typhoid Fevers, Diphtheria, Erysipelas, Ulcerated Sore Throat, Small Pox, Measles, and all Contagious Diseases. Persons waiting on the sick should use it freely. Scarlet fever has never been known to spread where the Fluid has been used. Yellow fever has been cured with it. A few drops will kill all insects. The worst cases of Diphtheria yield to it.

For Small-Pox. Diphtheria. Erysipelas. Ulcerated Sore Throat. Small Pox. Measles, and all Contagious Diseases. Persons waiting on the sick should use it freely. Scarlet fever has never been known to spread where the Fluid has been used. Yellow fever has been cured with it. A few drops will kill all insects. The worst cases of Diphtheria yield to it.

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all the Moravian minister (Bro. Van Vleet) being ill that day.

